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## ANTI-TRUST BRYAN.

### Rob-Nobs With Millionaire Alfred Orendorff.

**Bryan Saving Himself for the Notification Demonstration—Ottendorff Says Restoration of Laboring Element Matters the Bryanites of Illinois.**

LINCOLN, Neb., July 21.—Mr. Bryan was a guest to-day Alfred Orendorff, the millionaire and late candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Illinois; J. W. Yantis, nominee for State Senator of Equalization, and H. W. Clement, editor of the Illinois "State Register" at Springfield. They took dinner with the Bryan family, and between bites managed to tell Mr. Bryan a great deal about the meeting of the Illinois State Committee yesterday and of the very encouraging reports given in by members thereof. The party came direct from the meeting and acted as a committee to complete arrangements with Mr. Bryan for his entertainment in Chicago prior to going to Indianapolis.

Mr. Bryan was rather averse to attending any demonstration where he might be expected to make a speech before the official notification, but he was assured that the entertainment proposed was of the social order, consisting of a series of receptions at various places in the city, and he need not make a speech anywhere. It was, therefore, arranged that a delegation from Chicago would act as an escort from Lincoln, leaving here on Monday evening, Aug. 6, arriving at Chicago the next morning and departing in the evening for Indianapolis. The gentlemen also put in a good word for William F. Dunlap, treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, who was to be on the Executive Committee, in spite of the fact that Illinois is already represented. Dunlap was out here some three weeks ago, seeking for some one to succeed him, and it is now said that he will be named at Mr. Bryan's request.

Glendonin asserted that Illinois was fairly a doubtful State this year. Democracy had gained rapidly since 1896, and he believed they would win this year, and it was equally certain that the German-Americans were rapidly turning the Republican party. This was not so much on Imperialism—although that had alarmed them—but because of the oppressive taxation of the internal revenue law. So many are small business men, who dislike being taxed on their business document, especially when the Government has a surplus on hand, and they resent it more than they do anything else the Administration has done. He did not believe the Germans of Illinois looked upon Oswald Ottendorff as a leader of opinion or would follow them, but that they took their counsel from Carl Schurz.

General Orendorff said to the reporter after his interview with Mr. Bryan: "I think the Democrats have a fair chance of carrying Illinois this year on account of the defection among the Germans, but the restless condition of the laboring element and the effect of the new tax on consumers generally is what will win us. We will draw largely from the Republicans on all three of these issues. The party is harmonious and aggressive. The differences that have hitherto existed in the Democratic party on the money question will now have no effect in Illinois. Many who heretofore voted against the Democratic party on account of silver will now vote for it because the Republican majority in the Senate will make it impossible for the Democrats to change the present financial system, while all who have voted for the Republican party are now leaving gold and silver, because, having control of three branches of the government it has not seen fit to change the existing ratio."

The party will remain here for a day or two, and it is expected that other Illinois leaders will be here for a conference with Mr. Bryan on political matters.

Chairman Lindsay of the Nebraska Republican State Committee said to-day: "Nebraska is among the doubtful States this year. Every report we have received that asserts that the prohibitionists are pieces of straw. They are not. They have recovered, and will pull votes out of the Bryan strength. The prohibitionists will pull 5,000 straight votes away, and the prospect is that the farmers and stockmen have more of them, while the Socialist Labor Party is a growing factor."

Mr. Bryan this afternoon threw his net to the winds, and with his usual family went to the farm to enjoy the evening. It was an exclusively family party, and they did not return until 9 o'clock to-night. He is in constant request for speeches, and to-day he had to decline four invitations. He has previously told every applicant that he will make no speeches until after August 4, and that if they desire to see him that date they must communicate with the National Committee, which

will make up an itinerary that he will fill.

The Populist National Committee headquarters in this city will be formally opened on Monday, when Secretary Edgerton comes from Denver to assume active charge. Chairman Edmisten will lay plans. The committee will pay very little attention to the South, but will devote its energies almost entirely to combating the mid-road movement in Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas. Literature will be the weapons they propose using, but quite a number of speakers have been listed. The itinerary for these will practically be prepared by the Democratic committee, with whom the Populists will be in close touch. Pettigrew, who was reported some weeks ago as violently opposed to the substitution of Stevenson for Towne on the electoral ticket, is now said to be reconciled to the change. This may be because he has been informed that Towne absolutely refuses to run and that the good faith of most of the Populist leaders has been pledged to the carrying out of the agreement.

## POWDERLY FACED.

**Socialist Ex-Alderman McGuire Tells Him Blunt Truths.**

Terence Vincent Powderly, Commissioner-General of Immigration, and former General Master Workman of the order of the Knights of Labor, attended a reunion of Local Assembly 1,502, which was held in Columbus Hall, State and Court streets, Brooklyn, last Saturday evening.

This organization was one of the most aggressive in District Assembly 49, was the first to agitate for the Saturday half-holiday and also among the first to begin the fight against Mr. Powderly when he was at the head of the Knights of Labor.

Mr. Powderly made a speech, in which he said that he had always striven for peace and had never taken the initiative in a quarrel. He remarked that there were some of the old-timers present who would bear him out in his assertions. Matthew McGuire, a former Socialist Alderman of Paterson, N. J., then spoke up and said that Mr. Powderly had suspended Local Assembly 1,502 for imposing the first boycott, and that he, McGuire, had then remarked that Mr. Powderly would end his career as a politician. The prophecy, continued Mr. McGuire, had turned out to be correct, and the Knights now saw Mr. Powderly at the head of the Bureau of Immigration.

He referred to the deportation of Fitzharris and Mullett, the Irish Invincibles, and said:

"We have the spectacle of Powderly, once leader of American labor, acting as the chief boxer in the United States, his life devoted to the task of keeping out foreigners."

Powderly was nonplussed by the unexpected torrent of truth.

## THE CHINESE ARMY.

**An Unwieldy and Untrained Multitude—Fight With Bows Arrows.**

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The Bureau of Naval Intelligence this morning made public a statement of the armed strength of China, based on a report of A. E. Marshall, of the British Army. The statement gives the number of fighting troops as 205,000, divided as follows: Manchurian field force, 50,000; Manchurian irregulars, 20,000; fighting braves, 125,000; Chien Chun, or disciplined troops, 10,000. In addition there are 680,000 reserves under arms, as follows: Pekin field force, 13,000; banner troops in Pekin, 55,000; Loh-Ying, or green standard regiments, 503,000.

Another statement says that the grand staff of the Russian army in St. Petersburg estimates the total number of Chinese troops, on the strength of information from their military agents, at 1,732,000 men. This is made up of 205,000 field troops, composed of 50,000 Manchurian regular and 20,000 irregular troops; 125,000 active and 10,000 disciplined troops; 680,000 reserves, composed of 13,000 field troops of Pekin, 75,000 called by the name of Eight Flag Troops in Pekin, 95,000 of Eight Flag Troops in the provinces, and 500,000 of the Lu-In or Green Flag, and 838,000 troops of various other denominations, including guards, reserves, gendarmes, Manchurian militia, 108,000 river and canal guards, transport convoys and troops formed of men of different alien races.

It is admitted that these figures cannot be accepted as absolutely accurate, owing to the difficulty of obtaining correct information from Chinese sources. On paper there are 60,000 cavalry and 805,000 infantry and artillery. Many of the so-called cavalry have no horses, and only a few detachments are armed with carbines and rifles. The great majority still carry lances and bows and arrows. Only a very small part of the artillery has received any special training. The batteries stationed in Chih and Turkestan are considered to be the best. Most of the Green Flag troops and the reserves are totally untrained.

The best-trained troops, who have been under foreign instruction, are the detachments of Gen. Ni-Shih-Chen—15,000 men—and of Gen. Yuan-Shih-Kai—17,000 men—the latter being employed for the defence of the coast of the Gulf of Pechili, Betana and Taku. These detachments are chiefly armed with Mauser rifles, of which about 600,000. It is stated, have been imported into China by German and English firms during the last three years.

## LOSING THEIR POWER

### Compers' Meeting in Denver Collapses.

**A Mass Meeting Called in "Honor of the Executive of the A. F. of L." Is a Frost, and Compers, Lennon and O'Connell Freeze the Frost Over With Their Fly-Paper, Rip Van Winkle Twaddle.**

DENVER, July 18.—Though the thermometer registered on an average 96 degrees in the shade during the past week here in Denver, a sudden drop in the atmosphere occurred last night. Luckily the frost was confined to a limited area. Only some of the leading lights of pure and simple trades unionism experienced the chill.

The occasion was a mass-meeting of "organized labor," in honor of the executive board of the A. F. of L. The meeting was held at the Lyceum Theater, but the masses failed to come. At 8:30 p. m. there were exactly twenty-six persons present by actual count, half of them members of the fair sex. This number kept on increasing until by 9:30 fully 130 members of the masses sat there in front of the footlights and listened in wonder and astonishment to the tale told by Compers, John B. Lennon, James Duncan and J. O'Connell, of the "Victories of Trades Unionism."

According to these worthless all social and economic progress from the abolition of black slavery to woman suffrage, the development of the individual as well as of society, in fact the law of evolution itself, is due and can be traced to the Trades Union. Mr. Compers, fat and stoupy, true to the approved style of the fakir or political crook, started by soft-soaping the people of Denver. "Glad to be in Denver," "proud to speak in Denver," "exceedingly pleased," "people of mountainous countries will not tolerate tyranny" (Applause) Why will they not? 1. Health-giving breezes, invigorating air. 2. People of mountains usually look up; looking up makes them courageous, brave, etc. People like that will finally gain—the eight hour day. And so he went on, three quarters of an hour of meaningless phrases, carefully chosen words, but not one solitary idea, wise or other wise; not once did he refer to the St. Louis strike, the Cour d'Alelie, Leadville or Hazleton, not once to the economic revolution that has taken and is taking place and is knocking him out.

He then dwelt upon the superiority of the American wage-worker when compared with foreigners; the foreigner becomes dizzy at the velocity with which we work! We produce more per worker than those of any other country. With a low, slow, tearful, sobbing voice he proceeded to tell of that and day for Colorado when the eight-hour law was declared unconstitutional. He pronounced it a grave wrong, a deep injury, a midnight assassination. I was reminded of the "Crime of '73." After admitting that the eight-hour law would solve nothing, he closed his address by prophesying that the workers would get it, not through legislative enactment, but by the workers simply refusing to work longer, which statement brought forth a ripple of applause from a handful of well-known anarchists, who had come to shake hands with Sammy.

John Lennon of the tailors, started with a personal biography, and brought down the house stating that he had been a trades unionist for thirty years, and had always found the union a good thing. After telling the audience that, after thirty years of study and experience, he had come to the conclusion that there was no royal road to the solution of the labor problem, he turned off his stream of wisdom and eloquence to give way to James Duncan, who told of the reason why his friend Lennon was bald-headed and why Compers had shaved off his moustache. This kept the audience, which started to leave during Compers' and Lennon's address, good-natured and in their seats until James O'Connell, the last speaker, could tell his chance.

Well, O'Connell can tell a story better than any of the others, and that is all he did do. Verily, a star aggregation! Thomas Patterson, Mayor Johnson and Wolfe Londoner were also advertised as speakers, but failed to appear.

If these be the "leaders," alas for the rank and file! The work they have been doing must first be undone before the seed of a class-conscious, intelligent Socialist movement can sprout and grow, before we can lead the workers over the only royal road to victory.

## MALLONEY IN LYNN.

**The Socialist Presidential Candidate Unmasks Both McKinley and Bryan.**

LYNN, July 18, 1900.—The Socialist Labor Party held a meeting here last night on the common, and about seven hundred persons attended. It was the hottest night of the summer, and had not all that could get away gone to the beaches, the meeting would surely have been still larger.

The chairman of the meeting was Geo. R. Pearce, the late candidate for governor on the S. L. P. ticket. He gave a brief history of the S. L. P. in this country, and particularly of the last year; he also showed up the S. D. P. and the lying reports they have circulated in the papers lately about fusion with the S. L. P. He also explained about our Party press and the reasons why the working men should support it.

The speaker of the evening, Joseph F. Malloney, the Socialist Labor Party's candidate for President, was received with great enthusiasm and was listened to with great attention.

The speaker explained the position of the two old parties toward the working class. The Republican party is the party of the capitalist class. Through the tremendous economic power wielded by the trusts and combines, they brow-beat the class-conscious wage worker into support of the Republican party. The Democratic party is the party of the middle class, the small fry in manufacturing, store keeping, farming, etc. The middle class would be capitalists if it could. It is ever straining to attain unto capitalism, but its impotent economic power holds it down. The middle class therefore, becomes reactionary and strives to grasp the political power in order to preserve the outworn condition, necessary to its existence. Needless to say the middle class attitude toward the wage worker is even more exacting than even that of the capitalist class. The middle class, in order to live, must have the entire hide of the wage worker so unfortunate as to work for it.

The speaker showed that the working class had nothing to hope for from the two old parties, other than an increase of the misery, degradation, and riddle-diet if they protested. The speaker declared that only by the intelligent class-conscious effort of the wage workers can the working class be freed.

He then appealed to them to support the party of their class, which is for their class and by their class—the class-conscious Socialist Labor Party. The speech made a profound impression.

## CROWDING SOCIALISTS.

**Man Who Distributed Their Papers and Got Arrested for It Says So.**

John Cooke, of 441 East Seventieth street, was a prisoner in the Yorkville police court yesterday charged with having violated a city ordinance by distributing hand bills in the streets.

Cooke is an enthusiastic member of the Socialist Labor Party, and is, incidentally, a reporter on the DAILY PEOPLE.

He was prominent at an open-air ratification meeting held on Saturday evening at Second avenue and Seventieth street. After the meeting he gave out sample copies of his paper. He was promptly arrested by Policeman McMan, a reform officer, and locked up in the East Sixty-Seventh street station.

On the way to the station, McMan was handed a circular advertising a series of games gotten up by Tammany heelers, but never attempted to arrest the fellow who gave it to him.

Mott was himself, and, if anything, more than himself; snarling and snapping more than usual, and commenced his usual game of blackguardly browbeating. But he had caught a tartar this time, as Cooke stood to his guns, and told him that his (Mott's) party, the Republican, gave out literature, and so did Tammany H. all and the Socialist Labor Party had the same rights. Cooke told him that it was not the giving out of papers that bothered Mott—it was the giving out of Socialist papers that cut him.

Mott was by this time foaming at the mouth with rage, and, when Cooke said, "This is the result of Tammany crowding us; we were just holding a meeting of the Socialist Labor Party," he snarled, "I don't want no Socialist speech; parties are nothing to me. You will pay a five-dollar fine."

## PAPER-BOX STRIKE.

### The Employees of Robert Gair Earn a Deal.

**Visited by a Reporter for the "Daily People," These Men on Strike for Something Less Bad Conditions Discover the Labor Movement for the First Time—Children Employed at Five Cents For Three Hours.**

At the Robert Gair paper box factory in Brooklyn there has been a strike on for three weeks. This factory, it seems, does its own printing. It is only the printers who are out, about thirty of them.

The DAILY PEOPLE reporter went over to interview both the striking employees and the employer. He had a long talk with the strikers, most of whom were intelligent, and after explaining the principles of the DAILY PEOPLE, they became very communicative.

Their demands are very moderate and reasonable. They only ask \$12 a week in their wages from \$10 a week, and recognition of their union. The factory is not organized, but it seems to be a great stumbling block to the way of the strikers, they being a small part of all the employees of the factory. By vigilant picketing they have been able to keep out other applicants for work. In spite of their natural intelligence, their views on the industrial question didn't seem to reach beyond the narrow bounds of their craft. When they were asked how long their stomachs would hold out in the strike, one of them answered "about six months."

"How long do you think your employer's stomach can hold out?" asked the reporter.

"About 500 years," sarcastically answered one of the strikers.

"When your six months are up your employer will probably say in the language of a railroad magnate: 'Lay a man with an empty stomach on a shelf for six months and he becomes a corpse; lay a dollar there and at the end of six months it is as sound and as good as ever.'"

"Yes," said one of the strikers, "but our employer will be losing money these six months."

"Your employer has nothing to lose," answered the reporter.

"Nothing to lose?" simultaneously exclaimed several strikers. At the same time they were scrutinizing the whites of the eyes of the reporter.

"Did you ever think," said the reporter, "that all wealth is produced by the working class? That they have received only one-fourth and the other three-fourths are held by the capitalist class as unpaid labor. And they only hold it because the law protects them in the wrongful possession of it?"

This seemed to catch the boys like a cyclone, as it were. One bright-looking young fellow seemed to grasp the whole idea by asking: "But how will we get possession?"

"Get possession the same way we put them in possession. As we voted them in, let us vote them out of possession."

"That's right," exclaimed several of the strikers.

It was shown to them that they were not fighting the capitalists on these sensible lines. That instead of embodying the ballot in trade unionism, they say no politics in trade unions.

They admitted that their means of fighting the employer was comparatively limited, and after they were exhausted, they would be at the end of their tether. They thought the trusts or big capitalists were harder to fight than the little capitalists; but finally admitted that the little capitalists, if any difference, were the most brutal skinners. They also admitted that they had been in the dark as to what the working class should do with the trusts. They were pleased when told that the Socialist Labor Party proposed to take possession of the trusts.

Robert Gair has made \$12,000,000 of his employees.

"Yes," said one of the strikers, and he has never paid us a cent for it."

"Don't you think it is about time," said the reporter, "you embodied the ballot weapon in your union and strike at the ballot box and demand that you be reimbursed \$12,000,000?"

"Good!" said one of the strikers. "This Robert Gair is afflicted with heart disease; he has an enlargement of the heart, so large that he would close down his whole factory only for the balance of the employees. He employs a large number of children ranging from ten years upward. He pays these five cents for three hours' work. When the factory inspector comes around, this heart-diseased man hides them in different water closets."

## CITY PICTURES.

**A Workman Killed in the Trenches, Another Gets the Blame.**

Oh, my dear Charley, what shall we do? He was such a good man; such a good husband; such a good father. Oh what shall we do? And then she fell back into a chair.

This was uttered by the wife of Charles Witter who yesterday got crushed by having a cable car pass over him. He was at work in a trench being dug in putting in a new trolley line. The cars pass over this trench. Witter was stooping down in the trench, but a part of his body was above the surface of the track. As the bosses are driven to get the greatest amount of labor power possible out of the workmen, these are in constant fear that they will get fired if their nose is not constantly on the grinding stone. So when the car approached, Witter was not only engaged in extreme physical labor, but he was probably also absorbed with the fear of getting fired. In the words of his wife, "he was such a good husband; such a good father." Probably he was thinking "what will the dear ones do if I should lose my job?"

At all events the car passed over him tearing off part of his scalp and terribly mauling his back and shoulders. He was conveyed in an ambulance to the hospital. If the capitalists had to use chattel slaves in building street car lines, they would have watchmen to give warning to the workmen of approaching cars. This they would be forced to do to prevent losing five hundred or a thousand dollars in a dead slave. But when they are built by wage-slaves the capitalists run no such risks.

Not even the slightest provision is made for these workmen to protect or alleviate their sufferings in the present torrid waste. But the horse car companies have awnings stretched to rest the horses under.

In this case it is not enough that Witter should sacrifice himself upon the altar of capitalism, but the motorman of the street car must also be a victim in grinding out profit for the idle class. To create large dividends the motorman are constantly being forced to make the greatest time possible. If there is any one killed or maimed, the capitalist keeps clear of the criminal law by making a scapegoat out of the poor motorman. So in this case the motorman had to pay the penalty for the sins of the street car owners.

In all the different industrial systems that the world has seen, the capitalist system is the only one where the servant or producer of all wealth, had to suffer the penalty for the crimes committed by his master. If the words servant and master are offensive to the working class, then look into our law books, especially the law of contract, and there they will find the wage-class altogether spoken of as servant and the employing class as master.

In civil cases the judges always speak of these two classes as servant and master. The only party that proposes to wipe out both master and servant is the Socialist Labor Party. When the whole wage class votes this ticket, there will no longer ring in our ears, "Oh, my dear Charley; what shall we do?"

## SKINNING THE SHORN.

**A Buffalo Street Railway's Device for Adding to Its Coilers.**

BUFFALO, July 12.—In the DAILY PEOPLE of July 12 there is an account of a reporter's experience as applicant for a job on a trolley line. In this city it is the doctor that is the great mogul.

For instance, the applicant for a position on some street railway line in Buffalo calls at the superintendent's office, and in turn with many others, answers to the call "Next." He then goes before two representatives of the superintendent, who ask a few questions, and then refer him to a certain doctor for a physical examination. The applicant for a position calls and presents his card of introduction to the physician, which is given him at the railway office, who then asks him a few questions. "That will be \$1.50. Mr. So-and-so." If the \$1.50 is not forthcoming, the examination ceases; but, on payment of the fee, the examination proceeds. The list of extra men is already overflowing, yet, day after day, one after another these applicants are directed to this physical examination, the report of which is returned to the railway office with some "technical defect beyond repair." The physician gets or "takes" the \$1.50 of the applicant, and he gets no position on account of the unfavorable report of his physical condition.

The applicants for jobs have been placed before they make application, the doctor takes their hide.

## LIGHT IS BREAKING.

### Notorious Compers Fakir Is Hooted by Workingmen.

**John Tobin, of the Boot and Shoe Workers Union, Tried to Entice the Shoeworkers of Salem into His Dues-Trap—He Is Listened to and Then Hooted, Jeered, and Left Alone in the Hall.**

SALEM, Mass., July 21.—Some time ago the shoeworkers of Salem heard that John F. Tobin, president of the Boot and Shoeworkers' Union, had made a contract with Messrs. Casson & Daly, shoe manufacturers, the former to furnish the Boot and Shoeworkers' Union stamp, the latter, in return, to furnish John F. Tobin with the quarter's dues of the employees. We were on to the game and prepared for the fight.

We invited the employees of the Casson & Daly factory to our headquarters and we held a meeting with O'Keefe, the victimized shoeworker of T. A. Donovan & Co., of Lynn, through the machination of Fakir John Tobin. The comrade very convincingly and forcibly explained the situation and tore the mask off Tobin's face. The bunco-steering pure and simple fake was laid bare, so that each and every one of those present were on to the game.

This Friday night, July 20, was a very hot night for John. It seemed to him, judging from his speech, that the old Witch City is dead easy. He didn't expect any of the bad Socialists here. In a fakirish style he held a meeting of the employees of said factory in Forester's hall, on Essex street. All the workers were present, and a good many other shoeworkers. The hall was over filled, 300 persons at least being present. Working women furnished their quota to the number of about 100. Tobin explained his aims and objects and showed himself up in great style what he is, and pointed to the workers how they would enjoy his stick and death benefit—after they were buried.

He invited questions from the floor thinking that the sharpest question this crowd was apt to ask would be whether a Canadian quarrier wouldn't be refused by the officers of the Boot and Shoeworkers. But alas, the unexpected happened again. A shower of questions fell upon him from all parts of the hall, and such strong ones were they that it made John's face wrinkle. Blowing his lips with rage, he vainly tried to dodge. Each question was met with a storm of applause in which the women took a good part.

It was so strong and decisive that John looked as though he felt the avenging Hammer of the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance coming down on him strong and heavy.

He vainly tried escape through fishy answers; the audience were on to him. Men and women yelled, "Why don't you answer the question? Thereupon our comrades seized the bull by the horns, and attacked Tobin and his "fake" from the floor. The audience were with us, as was shown by their conduct. Tobin's interruptions were met from all corners of the hall with such words as "Shut up, fakir," "Get out of the hall, yourself," etc. "Tobin is a traitor" was the common slogan; the air was so hot for Tobin that his eyes were red as fire. He then resorted to extremes and ordered all strangers to leave the hall, and thought he could bluff the employees of Casson and Daly over again. We called upon the audience to leave the hall, and the fakir alone, and follow us to our headquarters in Phenix Block, where we would allow Tobin to discuss with us.

We furnished a line of march, and the crowd followed us with cheers. Tobin and three or four persons were left in the Forester Hall to think over what happened. Women and men went to the Socialist Labor Party headquarters and we then had a good meeting. Our comrade, O'Keefe, from Lynn, was with us, and in his able manner, showed up the bunco-steering game of the B. & S. Workers' Union (B. & S. Workers' Union) and Tobin. We had also O'Leary, of Lynn, and he spoke on the S. T. & L. A. Owing to the late hour, and that the speakers were anxious to get home on time, the meeting adjourned to meet again next Monday, July 23, at 8 p. m. It is expected to make it hot for all the skinners, fakirs and robbers of the working class.

JOHN WHITE, Organizer.

## MONROE DOCTRINE!

The United States which protested so often and so long against the territory-grabbing proclivities of England, has given an example worthy of being followed: Alaska, West Indies, Philippines, and now it is China. It will not be long before the work which is now being done will make it necessary to recognize the fact that Central America has landed the flag; that the natives are savages, and must be "Christianized." Also will it come to light that valuable franchises had been granted before hostilities commenced.







# RAILROAD MEN AND THEIR PROBLEM.

As long ago as 1878, Charles Francis Adams wrote in his book, "The Railroad Problem": "Capital is trying to protect itself and will succeed in doing it," although the combination of Railroads and large Monopolies. He further expressed his sentiments in this strain. Writing on the vast number of retainers and employees, necessary under the competitive system, and the reduction of the same possible under large combinations: "The interests of these retainers and the corporations are exactly antagonistic."

How great the progress made by Capital in thus protecting itself can be estimated by all who read the daily news, or by observers of the present system of railroading.

In May, 1899, a railroad employee wrote to the WEEKLY PEOPLE an "Appeal to Engineers, Firemen, and Railroaders in General." He said: "What means the change of motive power from steam to electricity on the elevated roads, and the consolidation of the surface and elevated roads of Greater New York to the working class employed thereon, but who owns them?" The answer to this appeal has not been long in coming. Engineers receiving \$3.50 per day for ten hours, if employed as motormen, receive now \$2.00 or \$2.25 per day for longer hours, and to the locomotive fireman remains only the privilege of being enrolled on the extra list, as it takes but one man to manipulate a motor. Then, too, the automatic station announcers, with bells attached, and the levers operated by the engineers will add to the "protection of capital" by doing away with two or more of the guards. But this economy of men is only one form of the protection of capital, afforded by vast combination.

A terrible waste of men, a slaughter of human life worse than the carnage of war goes into this "protection." In coupling cars not equipped with safety appliances over six hundred brakemen were killed outright and six thousand maimed in one year in direct violation of a legislative act which the railroad corporations have been fighting since it was enacted in 1893—continually pleading for extension of time to equip their cars, and thus securing a legal right to murder so many more thousand men each year.—These facts, that all who run may read, bitterly affect the lives of hundred of thousands of employees of railroads each year.

Would it not seem very natural that the "Brotherhoods of Engineers, Firemen and Railroaders in General" should raise their members to a realization of the true import of the facts, and to some adequate solution of their problem? Read the journals. They furnish their organizations full of damnable rot; they perpetuate the time-worn doctrines of labor organized on the lines of "fighting capital with capital" and instead of heralding the "solidarity of labor" they hang on to the dirty skirts of the ancient order of an aristocracy of labor.

Let us read for ourselves their "Locomotive Firemen's Magazine," for instance. See how they handle the problem we have indicated as so terribly threatening to all railroad employees, take the matter of combination of interests. In an editorial headed "Getting closer together," an article by Robt. Heriot in "The Engineer's Journal" is referred to. Mr. Heriot advocates "getting closer together," by the different departments of railroad employees, exchanging the "Labor Journal" of their respective trades, to what purpose? "Of course, we should give the preference in subscribing to the publications that represent the trades most similar to our own. What a change for the better it would be if every engineer would subscribe for the Firemen's Magazine, and each fireman do the same in regard to the Engineers' Journal!" Does this mean solidarity of labor? Ah, no. He weakly ends his appeal in this way: "How it would increase the circulation of both." But his climax scares the editor: "Combination in this, the last year of the century, seems to be in the very air we breathe. It seems to be stronger among commercial and industrial enterprises than it is with labor organizations. . . . To what this consolidation tends or what will be the end, God only knows, but in sheer self defense labor should profit by the example, for, after all, labor organizations, are combinations or trusts to maintain price of labor, but not like others, to control production, and by receiving a liberal wage they become consumers, thus helping all classes. The five railroad train orders, if they would, might profit by the great industrial concerns of the country." Not very radical, and surely far from being class-conscious, but the poor editor, the sneaky and fakir, degrading his class, comments thus: "Mr. Heriot's suggestion that engineers and firemen subscribe for each others official publications is a good one." Good for the business this editor is pushing. But now this further comment: "He is however, about fifty years in advance of the times when he proposes that SHEEP AND GOATS FEED FROM ONE BOWL." In this case it is presumed the editor

"sheep" and engineers "goats." How long will intelligent railroad men endure such wretched rot from the suckers of the old political parties?

Further, note what the editor has to say on the "Treatment of the Engine-men." Writing of a paper read before a railway club on this subject, he says: "In this paper a kindly interest in engine-men by railway officials is exemplified, and there certainly was a spirit of fairness throughout the entire address." And the address as given in part is full of cajolery and delusion, and should have been most heartily condemned by any true friend of railroad men.

The problem of non-use of safety appliances is ignored as existing in this country, but is treated from the English standpoint. Facts from the fakir Burns are quoted, and one who reads would be left in total ignorance of the terrible facts about the criminal neglect and deliberate murder practiced in America by railway corporations.

The whole magazine contains but one or two statements of grievances. The fact is brought out that locomotive firemen are receiving but little over half the wages per ton they received some years ago, while the profits on a train are double what they were. The broken compact of '94 is also mentioned, when the promise was made to railway employees that if they would quietly accept a ten per cent reduction of wages, the railway companies would restore wages as soon as business was good, and now that business is and has been "good" the railway companies have repudiated their agreement. Grounds enough for complaint, but how inadequate the appeal from this journal to the army of men suffering all this injustice! "Why is this?" they say. "Is it because they believe their employees have forgotten the agreement, or is it because they believe that like an old debt, the obligation has been outlawed?" It may be that the railway officials have concluded that a labor organization without a protective fund is like a cat without claws—perfectly helpless." What a conclusion! A startling illustration of the spirit that dominates the "pure and simple" trade unionism, propagating the false theory of fighting capital with capital. How false the rank and file of labor have had proven to them over and over again in time of conflict with injustice. Corporations never concern themselves about "protective funds" of labor organizations. Entrenched and protected as it is by the government, capital has only to turn the guns on the rebellious workmen and peace and abject slavery is secured.

But is all this false teaching, this pap that is dealt out to workmen in their journals inspired by ignorance of things as they are in the labor world? No! The pure and simple organizations are dominated by men, hirelings of the political parties of the capitalist class, who get their price for keeping down the revolutionary spirit, for keeping the unions in dense ignorance of what could be accomplished politically by determined, and radical fighting in place of toadyism and compromise with the oppressors. The time is coming, however, and coming soon, as the signs of the times bear witness, when these false leaders will be deposed. There is a spirit of solidarity growing in the army of workers expressed in the new trade unionism—the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance—where the spirit of the workers is the strength of the union, and not the protective fund. And this proletarian spirit, roused to a determined bitter fight is all that the capitalist fears. His weakness lies in numbers; as the workers will learn in the years to come; and their power at the ballot box will be demonstrated when they vote their own class into power. Then only will the problems of railroad men and all other workmen be solved. The powers that be have lived up to their determination that capital shall and must be protected. Let labor cry out from one end of this country to the other: "Labor is trying to protect itself, and it will succeed."

ELLA REEVE COHEN.

## Campaign Starts in Westchester.

YONKERS, July 21.—The Socialist Labor Party opened the campaign in Westchester county at Yonkers last Friday evening. A mass meeting was held in Getty Square; it was a large and enthusiastic gathering.

Joseph Sweeney, chairman of the meeting, gave a short address on local issues, and then introduced John J. Kinneally, Socialist Labor Party candidate for Congress from the Sixteenth Congressional District.

Kinneally began by taking up the class struggle. He showed that there is an irrepressible conflict between the class that owns the machinery of production and the class that must operate that machinery or die. He then vividly outlined the outrages committed against the working class at Buffalo, Brooklyn, Hazelton, Chicago, Homestead and the Idaho Bull Pen. He showed that it mattered not which party was in power, the commands of the capitalists were at once obeyed, by the Republican administration here, the Democratic administration there, the Bryanized Democracy yonder, and the Populists were ever ready to kill the wounded and capture the fleeing.

Kinneally, in closing, challenged each and all of his opponents to meet him and debate the question: "Wherein will the policy of your party benefit the working class?" After the meeting a bundle of the DAILY PEOPLE was sold. Kinneally will speak in Tarrytown next Friday evening, July 27.

## CASUAL OBSERVATIONS.

By Armand Hammer, Baltimore.

I have been observing. Incidentally, I have been thinking—thinking painful thoughts; painful because of the awakening, the sad, sad awakening of a misguided enthusiast. I have observed while thinking that Chicago is a wonderful city; Chicago where once in the long ago—in the days of tariff for revenue only—I slept in an abandoned dry-goods case.

In that time, I did a little casual observing, absolutely profitless, I may add; yet my observations then, and those I am now about to give to an anxious world, have a peculiar relationship.

But, as I have observed, Chicago is a wonderful city, because it is the abode of wonderful beings, and ever and anon, also semi-occasionally, it stables the humdrum capitalist world by performing wonderful things, Chicago is the only place on earth where the genus donkus amonious editor thrives and waxes many.

The scientific investigation as to the origin of this strange species has led entirely in the direction of the Chicago river, the theory being that the microbe germinates in the bed of the stream, rises to the surface—and to the occasion also—becomes embedded in the atmosphere, finally, in the course of human events, freeing itself, and floating out into the great cosmopolis. Its most celebrated characteristic is editing—writing with the dignity and even tenor of a trained ape on exhibition at the Zoo. There are thousands of this phenomena or freaks (science has as yet been unable to determine its exact classification) given birth to annually by the ambient incubator, though but a few live long enough even in Chicago to attain the usual ambition of the species—running a paper. Of late, however, the crop has been exceedingly numerous; consequently the surprise is that more have not launched their common pest upon a patient public.

Yet these are more than sufficient, and I have no complaint to offer for the happy death. Not in the least.

In fact, I am thankful, for I had hoped that the disease would be confined to the International Socialism magazine. I frankly admit my disappointment. There is the federalist, "a paper devoted to the interests of the International Typographical Union and allied crafts," so its editorial microbe announces, a worthy addition to the workers' gall literature of the times.

In a recent issue of this child of the aromatic breeze of the battling stream, an effort of the trained-ape type is made to show how pure and simple trade unionism rises superior to any "petty reform" (3), such as "Socialism aims to achieve." The plith of the argument is that "by working along the lines of least resistance" trade unions ameliorate the condition of wage-carriers immediately, "by reducing the hours of labor, increasing wages and establishing sanitary conditions in the workshop and factory," while Socialism would wipe out the entire amelioration business at one fell swoop.

I realize at last that I have been misguided. The "federalist" of Chicago, has roused me from my buoyant dreams. I have been chasing a chimera. A deadly blow has been dealt the Socialist Labor Party by the genus donkus. Yet the force of recollection floods me with memories of the night I roomed in a dry goods case not a stone's throw from the habitat of the editorial microbe—and my union card occupied a berth in my inside vest pocket, close to my inards.

There is a famine in India. You have read of it, of course. India is quite distant from the United States. But our capitalist lorgnette is sighted for great distances. India, through our glasses, is just the proper objective point. We can see the famine there very distinctly. I remember some years ago there was a famine in Ireland. Ireland, you know, is a British possession. India has a British-American ruler. At the time of the famine in Ireland, English landlords were evicting the Irish tenantry, and American landlords who were "dispossessing" Americans and other foreigners, were industriously soliciting financial aid for the "famine sufferers" in Ireland to enable them to pay their rent. Famine must be a terrible thing!

I have observed that it always occurs at some distant point. It will probably be heard of next in South Africa, or perhaps the Island of Jolo.

Louis Eisen, 35 years of age, shoemaker, consumptive, unable to work, killed his wife and one child in Baltimore Sunday morning, and cut the throat of another child, whose life is despaired of. A sear of the two squalid rooms on an attic floor that the unfortunate man called home, resulted in the finding of forty-two cents. Some boiled milk in a tin cup on a dilapidated one-burner oil stove was the only nourishment discovered in the place. The man had been unemployed three months, and his wife had been recently discharged as cured from the city hospital for the pauper insane. She had been removed there from the Hebrew Hospital, suffering with typhoid fever. Eisen was undoubtedly crazed by want, as he was a man of good habits and temperament.

But to revert to the subject of the Indian famine. (My habit of observation is slightly disconnected at times—and this is one of them.) One of "our" daily papers has inaugurated an "Indian famine fund." Up to date \$9,000 have been

day schools have not been behind-hand in soliciting funds. The superintendents offer prizes to the pupils turning in the largest sums quarterly. The prizes range in value from thirty cents to a dollar fifteen. It is needless to add that there is a marked rivalry among the pupils to secure the greatest amount of funds. A little pupil at one of the prominent Sunday Schools won a beautiful forty-cent necklace for the last quarter's collections. She turned in \$10.02 for the famine sufferers.

It is a great blessing we have never had a famine in this country. Of course we have had hard times, but these are nothing compared to famine—a time when a man is unable to pay his rent. Yes, famine is certainly a terrible visitation.

## ENJOINED.

The Evicted Workmen of Preston Are Now Set Upon by the Law.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 10.—The Pressed Steel Car Company have secured a preliminary injunction from Judge Joseph Buffington, in the United States Circuit Court, to restrain certain discharged employees, and others from assembling on the roads and about the gates of the works and interfering with the other workmen. The bill filed is directed against Andrew Thomson, J. J. Farmer, Joseph King, A. E. Morgan, M. Olaski, J. O'Brien, H. Dayton, D. Lewis, J. Lewis, Andrew Twomey, John Bodman, and George Jones.

The bill recites that on July 2, some of the workmen in the erecting shop insisted that four gangs of men should be put upon the erection of certain cars for the Pittsburgh, Bessemer and Lake Erie railroad, which work had previously been done by three gangs. It is claimed that this was an indirect demand for a large increase in wages and the company, not seeing its way clear to concede the demand, refused it. This led to the discharge of some of the men and others left voluntarily. It is claimed that the defendants and others have banded themselves together for the purpose of preventing employees and workmen from continuing work and preventing the plaintiffs from operating their plant, and also to bring about such a general strike of employees as will compel or coerce the plaintiffs to accept the terms of employment or shut down its mills. It is claimed that many of the employees have declined to join in a strike but have remained at work, while the defendants and others have assembled about the gates by day and night and by threats and menaces, and in some cases by actual assaults, endeavored to prevent employees from going into the mills. The company claims that through these repeated acts, threats and menaces, it has suffered great loss and damage, and a number of its workmen are afraid to continue at work for fear of bodily harm, all of which allegations are known to be false and without foundation in fact.

The court was asked to make an order restraining the defendants from continuing in their alleged unlawful conduct, and from in any manner interfering with the plaintiff's business or workmen, and that an account may be taken and the defendants ordered to pay the damages sustained by the plaintiffs. The bill was sworn to by W. H. Schoen, vice-president of the company, and was filed by Knox & Reed, counsel for the company.

Christians must get out of the habit of getting killed or there will be no countries left to which to expand. This time the news comes from Persia. Several missionaries have been "slaughtered in cold blood," which they probably had with them for the occasion. The next thing we know, manifest destiny will lead us to the old stamping ground of Darius, and we shall find that the natives there have insulted the flag. What is the particular commodity of Persia that we need?

Down South, Gordon and Shaw had a little tilt over the question whether or not the memory of causes which led to the rebellion should be kept alive. Gordon, in the usual "impassioned language" declared that he did not regret the part he had taken in '61. He aroused his audience to a pitch of intense fervor. It was eloquent and it was vivid. All of which amounts to a declaration that Gordon is busy mending his political fences. No matter what part he may have taken in the war, he is, to-day, one of the cleverest politicians in either the North or the South, and every word he utters has a political significance. Evidently there is a clash coming below the Mason and Dixon line, and Gordon is preparing for it.

New York is to have the greatest stock exchange in the world. It is not only to be the greatest in size, but is to cost the most money. The price paid will be several millions, yet a thing like that is of no consequence in a city and in a country where the stock-jobbing fraternity, toiling not, spinning not, is allowed to wax fat and rich. We can be sure of several things. It will be well ventilated, well heated, lighted, and commodious. In it the beloved of the nation must transact business for a few hours a day, therefore, it cannot partake of the tenement nature of the places in which the producers of wealth are hoarded.

The Rev. A. M. Rihbany, a native Syrian, has withdrawn from the Congregational Church in which he formerly made his living, because he does not believe in the divinity of Jesus Christ, and intends to write a new bible. He should have had mercy and waited for cold weather. It is bad to grow excited in the temperature we endure now, and the strange fact that this Reverend does not believe what he has been preaching, is so strange and unusual that much excitement must prevail. It is interesting to know that the gentleman is to write his own bible.

## TO LURE NEGROES.

Hawaiian Planters to Entice Colored Immigration.

Scheme to Supplant Japanese and Chinese Labor by Farm Hands from Southern States—Promises of Big Wages Held Forth—Expenses of Recruits Will Be Paid to the Islands.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 23.—It is to the colored people of the Southern States that the plantation owners of the Hawaiian islands will turn for relief in the matter of the vexed labor question.

John Hind and J. B. Collins, of Kohala plantation, are en route for the Southern States in quest of negro laborers. They have assurance that 300 or 400 can be recruited at New Orleans. The plantation will pay their expenses to the country and give them \$30 a month. If enough negro labor can be secured the services of the Japanese at Kohala will be dispensed with altogether. The experiment is being watched by all the plantations. "If it succeeds other plantation owners will undoubtedly bring in large numbers of negroes from the Gulf States. There is a strong prejudice here against the introduction of colored labor, but it now seems to be a necessity. It must be remembered that Japanese and Chinese immigration is at an end, as well as assisted immigration from Europe."

This new move of the planters is due to the attitude of the Japanese laborers in the recent strike, though the strike is a thing of the past. Peace was restored at Spreckelsville, and the last batch of malefactors resumed work in the cane fields. News from the islands is to the effect that all is quiet. Just what has been accomplished or lost by the strike is hard to tell. Everything will depend upon the future attitude of the laborers.

Nearly all the Japanese in the Territory walked out on June 14, the day the new laws went into effect. It is quite certain that the strike was agreed upon months before, as the understanding in regard to it was perfect from Kauai to Hawaii. Soon after the Japanese quit work the managers of all the plantations asked for conferences with them. Without exception the laborers' first demand was that their contracts, given under Hawaiian laws, be returned to them. The planters of Hawaii decided to comply with this demand. Maui, Oahu and Kauai managers followed the same course, and within a week all contracts had been returned to the laborers. Next came demands for higher wages. The figures varied on the different islands. In some cases \$30 a month, with house, food, wood, medicine, etc., was demanded. So far as can be learned this figure was not given anywhere, but compromises were effected all over at from \$18 to \$22.

At Spreckelsville, on the estate of the Hawaiian Commercial, serious trouble threatened for several days. It was there that the Japanese were said to have assaulted and badly injured the United States census enumerator, Sheriff Baldwin and a posse, when arresting 600 Japanese, so the story goes, but succeeded in putting the strikers to flight and getting away with six of the ring-leaders. One was sent to prison and the others were fined. High Sheriff Brown, with nine mounted policemen, hurried from Honolulu to the scene. He returned with the report that the laborers had gone back to work, and all was quiet.

The situation is good for the workers for the reason that the plantations are at the mercy of the laborers, and the little Asiatics know it. Any strike would succeed if the strikers only held out for a short time. Labor was never scarcer, and the plantations cannot afford to lose a single man. Unless some arrangements can be made for getting more laborers into the country it is believed that wages will soon have to be advanced to \$30.

## Daily People Picnic.

A meeting of the Entertainment Committee of Section New York, Socialist Labor Party, was held on Friday, July 20, at 8 p. m., at the Daily People Building. The Organizer of the Section reported having engaged Suler's Westchester Park for Saturday, Aug. 25, afternoon and evening. He further reports that the contract made with the proprietor calls for strict union arrangements. The report of the organizer was adopted. It was decided to print 5,000 tickets to be ready for distribution at the next meeting of the Daily People Conference; the price of admission to the picnic was set at twenty-five cents a ticket for gentleman and lady. The committee will meet every Friday at the Daily People Building to attend to the necessary arrangements.

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## SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)..... 2,068  
In 1890..... 13,831  
In 1892 (Presidential)..... 21,157  
In 1894..... 33,133  
In 1896 (Presidential)..... 36,564  
In 1898..... 82,204  
In 1899..... 85,231



For President,  
**JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,**  
of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President,  
**VALENTINE REMMEL,**  
of Pennsylvania.

When grasping tyranny offends,  
Or angry bigots frown;  
When rulers plot, for selfish ends,  
To keep the nations down;  
When statesmen form unholy leagues  
To drive the world to war;  
When knaves in palaces intrigue  
For ribbons or a star—  
We raise our heads, survey their deeds,  
And cheerily reply,  
"Grab, little moles, grub underground  
There's sunshine in the sky."  
—MACKAY.

## POLITICAL ST. VITUS DANCE.

The Republicans have started in this city what is nothing else than a political St. Vitus' Dance.

In several parts of town, at the hour of noon, and in a properly advertised place, a "speaker" (God save the mark!) and two or three Salvation Army-sort of singers assemble with a score or two of minor office holders. The speaker speaks his piece, lauding McKinley and carefully vaulting over all the iniquities of his iniquitous administration; the score or two of office-holders applaud; then the singers take the stand and the lead, and the mob starts singing patriotic and other emotional hymns. The noise attracts passers-by. Many stray in to find out. The impressionable ones are affected not unlike the way such people are affected at revival camp-meetings; they join; clap their hands in rhythm; draw larger crowds, from among whom fresh accessions of emotional natures are drawn; and presently hysteria reigns supreme. The whole crowd is behaving as if seized with St. Vitus' dance.

A significant style of campaign agitation this is!

In these days of Roman Empire decline of ours, when the vertigo is seizing the ruling class, and the masses must be attuned to the song their masters play, the phenomena of the days of declining Rome turn up one by one. History is repeating itself. But the repetition is not monotonous. The tune is the same, but the key and the instrument through which it is now played are different. If this difference lies much that is worth noting; but much more that is encouraging.

Passing by the difference between the gorgeous feasts and shows with which the Roman proletariat was entranced, and the shabby hysterics with which modern Capitalism seeks to fascinate the American proletariat into impotence, the marked difference between now and then is the role played in society by the proletariat of old and the proletariat of today. The Roman proletariat was a menial class, fed from the table of the Roman lord; the American proletariat is a working class upon whom the capitalist lord feeds. The Roman proletariat was supported by the Roman rulers; the modern proletariat supports with its labor the ruling class of to-day. In this difference lies a whole world.

Out of bacchanalian orgies and popular hysterics, that old Roman society used to keep itself on top, nothing but a social cataclysm could ensue, with the barbarian at the gates to profit thereby. A fed mass of menials has not in its composition the germ of social reconstruction. Not so to-day. The modern proletariat is no menial class; it is a working class. In its composition there is latent the germ of social reconstruction. Accordingly, the hysterics with which it is sought to pacify his striking arm will be of no avail at this juncture in the history of the human race.

The St. Vitus' Dance performances, initiated by the politically ruling element of the economic ruling class of to-day, is, accordingly, not, as in the days of ancient

Rome, the death rattle of a whole nation, it is the death rattle of a ruling class only, the premonitions of the birth of a new social system—the Socialist Republic, where, the means of production being owned by all, all who work shall enjoy life, and all who can, but won't work, shall die.

## PENNY CATCHING PROHIBS.

We have received a printed programme of the State convention called by the Prohibitionists for next week. As we do not propose to advertise this group of real-estate speculators and their "choice locations" we will not publish this call.

Their programme well illustrates the low cunning and penny-catching proclivities of the sharks who engineer the prohibition scheme and the extreme silliness of their dupes within the so-called "party."

The first day of this political(?) convention is to be devoted to ten songs and four prayers. When it is remembered how long and how loudly the average prohib. minister can talk and sing through his nose, it will be seen how little time there will be left for such an ungodly pastime as politics.

The "programme" is a skillfully gotten up ad. to boom some real-estate owned by the promoters of the convention or their employers. A little penny-catching scheme is run on the side by charging 25 cents admission to the grove where the prayer-and-psalm-fest is to clamor.

The prohibition movement started out to elevate and free mankind,—that was its pretence. Denying the truth taught by the Socialists that "Poverty is the cause of drunkenness," they undertook to cure the evil by attacking the symptoms. Those among them who were honest and capable of thinking soon discovered, or are fast discovering, their error, and left, or are leaving, the party. The movement fell into the hands of the contemptible pietistic frauds who are to-day exploiting it.

Whatever of good and earnest desire to elevate mankind ever found lodgment in the prohibition ranks has long since deserted it. Those who are clear-headed and clean-hearted are to-day enrolling in that Party whose proud mission it is to abolish the mother of drunkenness—Involuntary poverty. The Socialist Labor Party marches on to the performance of this task, stopping only long enough to point to the penny-catching, land-booming, note-shaving, labor-skinning pietists as a horrible example of the sinking of the scorners of science from freak to fakir.

## WHAT THE CONTRADICTION MEANS FROM CHINA.

American manufacturers of iron and steel goods reaped a harvest in China. The Trans-Siberia railroad, the bridges, the rails, the tools, and the locomotives were mostly manufactured here in this country. Northern China called for American products, and the field gave an opening for the steel producers to run to the limit of their capacity. The illustrated magazines and weeklies gave glowing descriptions and pictures of how we were "civilizing" the heathen world. While this prosperity was at its height the Chinese trouble came, and the world lost sight, for the time being, of the vast amounts of iron that had been dumped there.

The manufacturers, however, did not lose sight of it. Their interests were bound up in the matter. In fact, it is difficult to state just what hand they had in causing the trouble. The Chinese, as was natural, objected to the exploitation of the home field by foreigners. This matter was also overlooked by the public; but it remained a source of constant to the capitalists. The whole business world was aroused by the glowing reports which came from the new fields and then suddenly the boom stopped and sank out of sight. The peaceful country which only a few months ago was making startling advances in material prosperity became in a second populated with "blood-thirsty maniacs."

There is also another side to the question. When the trouble came there was the utmost harmony among the powers. Thereupon it was agreed that the ministers had been slaughtered and therefore there was no necessity for hurry. It would be much better to wait until a force capable of crushing all opposition had been gathered. Later comes the news that the ministers were not slaughtered but would be unless assistance was rendered at once. More delay followed, and the excuse still given was "a sufficient force had not been collected. There were fleets on the coast, no action was taken.

This further delay was followed by contradictory reports of all kinds. Conger's message betrays the whole plan. The United States, that is, the United States as represented by the exploiters in China, grew impatient. The trouble now in China, grew impatient. The trouble was not that the ministers were in danger of losing their lives, but that the terms for the division of China became uncertain because of the delay. Independent action would give better ex-

cause for the retention of more territory. Conger's message was expected to change the aspect of affairs, and the very change that took place, a complete revulsion from hope to incredulity, shows that come what may the United States will strike.

It is not because of the ministers, but because of the bridges and the rails in the North. It is not because of the articles there now but because of what will be sent. The ministers, alive or dead, pass their point of usefulness when an excuse for an armed invasion of China is given.

The history of this present trouble is not read aright if we commence with the entrance of the Boxers on the scene. We must read that glittering prologue of the possibilities of China and the invasion of the land by American manufacturers. We must take it from the reports of government representatives, and from reports of missionaries to their home bodies. The seed of the war is capitalistic, and from the seed the capitalist hopes to garner the bloody fruits of capitalism.

## WORKINGMEN AS SANDWICH-MEN.

A new departure in Labor Day parades will take place with the Housewives and Bridgemen's union. They will have four floats. On the first will be a hoisting engine and derrick; the second a model of a steel-framed building; the third a gang of riveters at work; on the fourth a model of a steel-bridge.

The strangest things in this world can be accounted for. But how can one account for workmen parading engines and derricks that don't belong to them and never will? What is more, who can account for the performance of pulling through the streets pieces of machinery that, as private property, robs and enslaves them?

Do these workmen own steel-framed buildings and steel bridges? Are these models of building emblems of justice, or what are they emblems of? As several thousand workmen have lost their lives working on these buildings, are they not really emblems of death?

Why do they want to parade themselves at work on a float? Is it work alone they want? If so, then the chattel-slaves before the civil war were in an enviable position, for they really had more work than they wanted. Is work alone honorable? Then the cringing chattel-slave was the most honorable of all workmen.

One can at once understand why a capitalist should parade such things. One can understand why it should make a capitalist heart beat with joy to see "a gang of riveters at work." It is this work that puts him in palaces to live and sends him and his family to toady with foreign decomposing dukes. To the men who own and sell machines, one can understand why they should grin themselves out of countenance; this, it is plainly seen, is a great free advertisement for the owners of the machinery displayed.

Thus these workmen are being used as "sandwich men."

## ANOTHER SHOT AT SODOM AND GOMORRAH'S MOUTHPIECE.

We admit, with many coy blushes, that we thrashed the "Morning Telegraph" to such an extent that it was speechless for some few weeks. Then it recovered its wind, the only stock in trade of the "Telegraph," and started in again. We did not intend to insult Mr. Bierce in the matter of creating his trousers. What we told him to do was to go and crease his head in order that he might finally get a wrinkle or two in his cerebrum. Such advice was fruitless, as he might as well try to fold a corn starch pudding into the semblance of a brain. What we should have told him, and what we hasten to tell him now, is that the only good and charitable use to which he can put his grey matter is to ornament some wayside stone wall with it.

The contention of the "Telegraph" that it has some regard for decency is well founded. If it did not regard it, New York might awaken some morning from its profound slumber and find one familiar little face missing. It lives on decency—but decency—well, Mr. Bierce's frank admission that he sometimes carried a cane is the first intimation we have yet received that the members of the staff did not carry spears, shields, and wear beautifully decorated clouds of sedge grass. We take his word for the fact that he carries a cane, but he should not stop there.

"After mature deliberation," furnished, no doubt, by the Tammany owners of the "Telegraph," Mr. Bierce takes another shy for his money. There are ninety-two vituperative adjectives in his article, and one pun; ninety-two admissions of puerility in all. He overworks the sewer allusion, he has a drool, filthy language and gas. All these he shoots at us from his own chaste mouth—a proper exponent of a party that batters on houses of ill fame; and sighs at the end like one who hopes that he has done well.

Our argument is not, and cannot be, with this gentleman any more than it

could be with his Ambrosial namesake of the cheerful jibbering. We carefully, and with intention aforethought, planted our foot on Tammany's rubicund countenance. Then we took a short pedestrian excursion along the medulla oblongata of the "Telegraph": in other words, we walked on its neck. Then, "after mature deliberation," Mr. Bierce reached into the cavernous depths of his innermost midst and fetched forth a most unearthly howl, a howl that was also a weeping cry of "I am hit."

He calls us hod-carriers, which is no disgrace; plow hands, which is also no disgrace. Then he whinnies and wants to know why we persist in using "foul" language, won't we please stop it. We most certainly cannot call the paper for which he works anything but the official organ of the seraglio, or its list of matrons anything but the madams who control the same. We further cannot designate its staff as anything other than a collection of procurers, because truth must be told even though the circulation of the "Telegraph" and the wages of Mr. Bierce should fall proportionately to the smash up for all time of the "organized unwashed crime" of the city.

We do not know what the rates of the "Telegraph" are, but we pause and thank it in our humble way for the excellent two column advertisement which it saw fit to give us. We wish long life and Republican and also Democratic prosperity to Mr. Bierce as the worthy instrument, and advise him to continue the part in his hair, supposing he wears that as well as a cane, down until it reaches the neck.

The Tammany campaign fund has been placed at \$2,500,000, and the major portion of it comes from two sources: the office holders, and the "protected" interests.

In the first are all the persons who sweep streets, "weed-pullers" included; all who are at the head of departments, and who control any little seat in any little office. There are also the men who simply draw a salary, and make a good living at that arduous work. In the second are all the resorts, dives, gambling houses, crooked merchants, wholesale and retail dealers in gold bricks and knockout drops, and the dozens of little shopkeepers who have the privilege of selling adulterated goods. There will be more blood, more crime, and more lives on Tammany's fund this year than ever stained the money of all the pirates that laid the foundations of our leading New York families.

Edelman, the Anarchist who recently died, was at one time a member of the Socialist Labor Party. His expulsion marked an important stage in the Party's development. The peculiar mental warping of Edelman and his friends kept the Party in perpetual turmoil, and while he possessed a certain cleverness, his attitude toward political action made it necessary for the Party to rid itself of him. After that he dropped out of sight completely. Even his paper, "Solidarity," received little notice, and especially during the last five years, Edelman was almost forgotten. With him passed the last forlorn remnant of the "mild" flavored Anarchist. The blood and beer Anarchist carries very little weight excepting in the matter of saloon licenses.

The officers in the regular army have got into the good habit of avoiding all work connected with their special line of making a living. A man cannot fight all the time, but that does not prevent him from drawing his pay when he is laid off. Yet it is a curious circumstance that so many officers should have fallen into the habits of absenteeism when there is trouble on foot for their masters. They might at least earn their keep at such times. The list of men who hold government office and do nothing is really appalling. In the army and navy, the different departments and bureaus, are thousands of men who have no office in which there is any work. The army, above all at this time of year, is the worst. Most officers are at health resorts or else engaged in business deals. At the same time they are drawing government money. The only time when they really attend to their duties as soldiers is when there is a strike. Then indeed the army officer proves himself a faithful and obedient servant by slaughtering workmen.

The college man whose whole intellectual training and makeup revolt at the idea of Socialism, now betakes himself to the seaside or mountains, there to revel in the beauties of nature, and incidentally slung lash at four dollars a week. He has two reasons for doing it. Money is no object, and he would not get it if it was, but he manages by this means to worry through the summer, and he also runs the chance of acquiring an original accumulation in the form of some foolish chit of a girl with dough. Truly, our modern institutions of learning, in school year, and in vacation, are great places.

The "mysterious" deaths, suicides, and insanity prevalent among the capitalist families are good evidence that debauchery and crime stamp themselves inextricably upon all members of the family. The latest is the death of Havemeyer's daughter, who died under circumstances similar to those attending the death of her brother. The death of Havemeyer himself was not without its element of "strangeness." Evidently the family is sapped, and is forced to seek death to escape the consequences of its own acts. The startling point is that it is only one of a dozen families with a similar history.

## LAW AND LABOR.

BY POLLEXPER.

The legal "tont" is an institution that has evidently come to stay. He thrives on the railroad corporations, and as long as those corporations maintain their policy of refusing to settle a case which is just, and against which they have no defense, until on the eve of a trial, which event usually takes from eighteen months to three years after commencing suit, so long will poor people be compelled to listen to the "Ambulance Chaser" that they may thus obtain through him the services of an attorney to fight the case through all the courts on a contingent fee. The "legal tont" is no better nor worse than the other "tonts" that congregate in the corridor of the country court house, and there can be found "tonts" of all kinds; the printers' tont, who prints briefs; the newspaper tont, who seeks legal advertisements; the tont of the trust companies who seeks litigants to hire his company to go on bonds and undertakings.

Not until the morale of the Bar reaches the old standard of the past, when the lawyer's fee was an honorarium, will the "tont" pass away.

At the Commencement of the New York Law School, that eminent journalist, St. Clair McKelway, in his remarks, stated: "I do not presume to say that an appointive judiciary or an elective judiciary is the better system. We have had poor and good judges under both systems, and we have had impeached judges under both systems, but what I do want to say is that any system by which the bench owes its patronage and power, and everything else connected with it to a political organization, is a reflection upon a learned profession, and a peril to a free commonwealth."

In Massachusetts judges are appointed and the Boston "Transcript" seems to be in ecstasy over its system, and asserts: "That every new manifestation of the working of the elective system for judges ought to anchor Massachusetts more solidly in her own superior method." It condemns the appointment of United States District Judge Hazel, and places his appointment to the endorsement of the Supreme Court Judges of this State, who were elected, and by reason of being elected, were under the influence of the politicians. What difference is there between politicians who cause judges to be appointed and those who bring about their election? Is not the remedy, if one exists, more accessible when the election of the judges is in the hands of the people under an elective system, than when under an appointive one? It seems to us that an appointive system is not better than an elective one, and it might be added that the method of selecting judges will not result in all judges so selected being and remaining honest. The history of the world demonstrates that it is only material independence that will make and retain a pure judiciary.

The Mayor vetoed a bill passed by the last Legislature which provided for increasing the salary of the Municipal Court judges. These judges could bring about many reforms the failure to accomplish which subject them to severe censure by lawyers and laymen. These reforms, the people demand, and if the Municipal Court judges will hold court every working day in the week, and keep down the calendar so that the small causes tried will be reached in short order, nobody will begrudge them a raise of salary. As these judges now conduct their business, lawyers, merchants, workmen and others have to wait the whole day, and sometimes several days before a case is reached. The saving of time to litigants in general would amply repay the increase asked for. But why do not the judges take the initiative in this reform before the Legislature acts? As the judges cannot practice law, why should they do practically nothing three or four days in the week.

Some people have found fault with the rate our court stenographers charge for transcribing minutes, and also as to the amount of their salary. If those people only knew the labor and energy exerted and nerve force wasted by our painstaking stenographers, they would not gainsay them their present remuneration. We have in our courts of this Greater City an excellent staff of court stenographers.

It would not be amiss to mention our court clerks, many of whom have been in the service of the county for over a quarter of a century, and all of whom are courteous, intelligent and able and ever ready to serve Bench, Bar and litigants. The county clerk is the clerk of the Supreme Court, and the clerks in the various parts of the Supreme Court are in theory acting under his directions, being deputies to the county clerk. The officials in the county clerk's office, for some few years past have handled our court records to the general satisfaction of the Bar. But, Oh, ye shades of Tweed, did you while on earth ever dream in dreams, that when you would have completed the County Court House it would have harbored such a worthless lot of court "attendants." While there are a few men including some youngsters, appointed within the past few years, who are able, courteous, and attentive to their duties, there are many who sleep in chairs while a case is trying, and have to be aroused by the judge when required to carry an exhibit from the lawyers' table to the witness chair, and one of these attendants can almost always be found at his concert hall instead of the court house. Many of these old political hack attendants can well afford to be retired for some active young men, as many of them are owners of real-estate.

The audacity that made some of these men court attendants can be no better illustrated than was recently done by one of their number, who said, "I can never forgive Mr. Croker for closing my pool room."

## NEWARK LETTER.

A number of citizens in the neighborhood of Stengel's tannery are petitioning to the Grand Jury to have the tannery abolished. Reason: the various grow-some, insinuating and horrible odors arising from said tannery. George Stengel, one of the firm, had this to say:

"Oh, this protest is nothing new. They have been kicking against the place for several years. Why, it is no worse than any other tannery, and, in fact, not as bad. My men want to live as well as they do, and are entitled to breathe the fresh air as well as they are. Then, besides, the odor is not unhealthy. It is one of lime, which is largely used as a disinfectant, and lime, you know, is healthy. Why, there has been a tannery in these buildings for the past thirty-five years, and in that time people have moved here and built up all around it. Now they want to drive us out. Well, they will succeed if they keep up, for I am now negotiating for a new plant in Waverly and expect to have it completed by April 1, 1901.

"If you think a tannery is unhealthy go look at the men at work in that so-called obnoxious cellar. A healthier looking lot of men you never saw and they are working in it all the time."

Indeed a "healthy" lot of men. It is to be feared that our multi-millionaires, our statesmen, the professions, et al., will most graciously pick up the cue thrown so gently to them by George Stengel, and lie themselves to the inviting snugness of aforementioned tannery, there to roast their shins in winter, and to cool their heads in summer with copious draughts of the health that smells. A sort of strenuous life.

The Flower City Kid Works, by permission of that genuine anomaly called "Board of Health," dump refuse in the shape of leather scrap, arsenic, lime, dog-manure and other things not mentioned in the Bill of Fare, in the lots bounded by Magazine St., Hamburg Pl., and Ave. L. The stench will not "take your breath." It is too heavily charged. It may cause you to lose your dinner and make things look shaky about your supper.

But, according to Stengel, it's "healthy." A sort of an inverted Chinese stinkpot. The stinkpot is healthy looking, but stinks. Stengel's healthpot stinks, but has unlimited quantities of health hidden in the crevices—indeed on certain foggy, east-wind days, when Lister's Fertilizer Works send their blessings, and the Celluloid diligently breathes out its nitric acid fumes in the bargain and Balbach's Smelting Works send their arsenic and lead-laden vapors in as a premium—all else dwindles away. Old shoes and feathers seem a relief, and Hunter's Point seems an innocent, blue-eyed, pink-toed, warbling cherub, too weak to walk, when the factories of Athens on the Passaic have the "vapors."

Gregoria Salivin, while walking along the tracks of the Newark and New York Branch of the N. J. C. R. R., noticed some children on the street below in danger of being run over by a Ferry St. trolley. He yelled to them, but could not make himself heard. He yelled louder and louder, and in his excitement did not hear the noise of an approaching New York train. Being on one of those plain girder bridges, he had no way to get out and was caught between bridge and train and ground to pieces. The train that he wanted to go on mangled him. Capitalism in its "cheapness," hurry and struggle, runs cars in streets too narrow.

Pictures of the Italian warning children of an impending danger and being ground up by a danger are great.

The White Bridge on the Plank Road to Jersey City is as unsafe as anything can well be imagined. It crosses the Passaic River, and lives back in my memory some 23 years. It may have been repaired since, but I recollect its peculiar shape well. Certain it is when the North Jersey Street Railway Co. (then the Consolidated) first ran their "canal-boats" over it, \$47.00 worth of timber was nailed and bolted to it, giving it a most ludicrous and "reassuring appearance."

The tremendous traffic, notably Sundays, that goes on, cannot fail to tell on the bridge. Some day the bridge is bound to break, and then the "yaller" sheets can sell a few extras telling about an "accident."

Many a commuter on the Newark and New York line feels a chill of horror creep up his spinal column when he feels the jolt and bang of the car as it crosses that tooth-pick and match-wood affair called White Bridge. To paraphrase Mr. Stengel, "It's healthy."

This same disregard for human life is evidenced by the never-ending question of Raising the Tracks. Plans upon plans have been chewed forward and backward. It seems the city government is not willing to pay the entire expense. There are tax-payers who must be obeyed. And so this vital question also hangs fire.

Track-raising ever was like pulling teeth. Even the "Independent" and "agacious" Mayor Seymour seems to regard it in that light. As yet this "friend of the people" in general, and "friend of the working class" in particular, has not stopped a train, or fined one of the companies, where they violate all sorts of laws and ordinances. The Market St. crossing of the Pennsylvania R. R. is the greatest public nuisance in New Jersey. It is a question whether there is a square foot of surface there that has not been spattered with human blood.

Singular that there are still workmen to be found, who, after all the turning down they've received at the hands of Rep-Dem office holders, will still throw their votes away on such vermin. Still, if appearances do not deceive there will be a little surprise next November. Dissatisfaction seems universal among the working class. With patience the S. L. P. will run that precursor of class-consciousness into proper channels to the eventual extinction of stinks, rotten bridges, grade crossings and the capitalist system in general.

LITTLE BILLY.  
Newark, N. J., July 23.



## Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

BROTHER JONATHAN—I say I am now at last in dead earnest. I admit I used to have cobwebs in my head, but they have now all been swept away. I did once have a notion, and I lingered long, that some good might be achieved by some good capitalist politician, pick out what I considered the men from among those candidates who you are right; they are all alike, none is worth the powder to blow his nose to hell with. That Idaho Ball Pen is fair, the conduct of Bryan and the "Reformers" in lying low about it; politeness or worse of the Anti-Trusters in keeping mum about it—this and many more such occurrences have cured me. I henceforth am, with you, never again shall I vote for a capitalist. I shall only vote for workmen. I pick workmen out of all the old pie.

UNCLE SAM—You started fast, but managed as you always do, to land astorically back again into the ditch.

B. J.—That's just like you. It seems one can never act to suit you. Your motto seems to be: "You are damned if you do, and you are damned if you don't." Formerly I voted for the capitalists, and you made it your business to give me a laying out regularly; now I am ready to vote for the workmen, and you inform me I am back in the ditch.

U. S.—Now, if you will just keep your shirt on one minute and thirty seconds, you will see that you are off all around.

B. J.—I'd like to know how.

U. S.—Have I not again and again told you that at this social crisis, as at all social crises, the question is one of PRINCIPLES and not of MEN?

B. J.—Well, yes.

U. S.—Have I not again and again shown you the difference there is between a "reform" and a "revolutionary" period?

B. J.—Very well.

U. S.—Has it not always been the burden of my song that in a "reform" period, when the question is merely to improve an existing and settled social system, PRINCIPLE is in abeyance, and personal predilections may prevail?

B. J.—That's all right.

U. S.—But that when a "revolutionary" is at hand, and the question is, not merely to improve, but to overthrow an existing system that has become unworkable, here PRINCIPLE becomes paramount.

B. J.—Granted.

U. S.—Stick a pin there, and look at it from an other side. Do you believe that everybody who voted for Breckinridge in 1860 was a knave?

B. J.—No.

U. S.—Do you imagine that all Abolitionists elected in 1860 were runaway slaves?

B. J.—No.

U. S.—Now join the two lines of thought. Can you escape the conclusion that when an intelligent man voted in 1860, he was for the platform on which the candidate stood, for the principle represented, and not for the men?

B. J.—I grant that, too.

U. S.—The principles that permeated through every line of the political platforms of 1860 were, on the one hand, "slavery shall go," on the other, "slavery shall stay." Our people divided upon those lines. They felt confident that the same as a shoemaker is chosen for his capacity to make shoes and not for his being or not being a jolly fellow, by voting for a pro-slavery man he would see it, if elected, that slavery would be kept up; and by voting for an anti-slavery man, he would see to it, if elected, that slavery was abolished. Ain't it?

B. J.—Yes. But for that very reason if I vote for a workman, makes no difference with what party he happens to be, if elected, he will see to it that wage-slavery is wiped out.

U. S.—Did you ever hear of a fellow called Benedict Arnold?

B. J.—The damned traitor! I should think I did!

U. S.—And did you ever hear of a son of Benjamin Franklin who was Colonial Governor of New Jersey, and stood by the British Crown?

B. J.—Yes. He was a blot on the name of the great Franklin.

U. S.—And did you ever hear of the native-born Tories who in Trinity Church of New York, used to pray during the Revolution, for George III., instead of George Washington?

B. J.—I did; the scallawags!

U. S.—Were not all these people American colonists?

B. J.—Certainly.

U. S.—Suppose some one were to have told you during our Revolution, "I am going to place confidence henceforth only in American colonists. Wherever I shall find an American colonist I shall hand him up against the British Crown." Would you not have kicked the fellow into kingdom come?

B. J.—Most assuredly.

U. S.—Now, then, old boy, for the same reason, you should look with added suspicion upon any workman who stands on a capitalist platform, or herds with capitalists. He is worse than they. He is a traitor to his class. He is a compound of Benedict Arnold and traitor Tories. See?

B. J.—Jehoshaphat, that's so!

U. S.—Henceforth, let our motto be: "Look out for, down with the modest Benedict Arnolds!"



# BLOEMFONTEIN FIELD HOSPITAL A PEST HOUSE.

British Soldiers Murdered by British Officers in South Africa—Startling Revelations of Mr. Burdett-Coutts—Typhoid Fever Patients Lying on the Ground—Comments of the English Capitalist Press and the English Socialist Press.

## One Capitalist Side of Bloemfontein Field Hospital Scandal.

FROM "LONDON SKETCH"

The recent statements by Mr. Burdett-Coutts concerning the hospital arrangements at the front naturally aroused feelings of the gravest concern in the bosoms of most of us, for there are few families in the kingdom to-day who have not either a relative or a friend serving at the front. The thought that they might at any moment become the victims of mismanagement and inadequacy alleged to be almost as gross as that which prevailed during the Crimea, caused something like consternation in the minds of many. That Mr. Burdett-Coutts conscientiously believed that he was doing his duty in making the sweeping assertions which lately came from him we willingly granted; nevertheless, we could not rid ourselves of the impression that he had taken up too one-sided an attitude, and when the denials and explanations which the charges of the member for Westminster drew forth were published, we were confirmed in the opinion. Not that for a moment we would pretend that the hospital arrangements at the front are perfect. Far from it. What we advocate is merely that a more level-headed, unprejudiced view be taken of the matter, and that judgment should be reserved and alarm stilled until we have both sides of the case placed before us. Would-be well-doers should bear in mind that it is just possible that more harm than good may be done by making wholesale assertions, and that no cause is sufficiently strong to bear being exaggerated with impunity. Moreover, it is a kind or a wise thing to throw a whole nation into a state of anxiety, to use no stronger word, at a period like the present? The calm and more statesman-like method will, we are sure, be found to be the best, for it will most readily achieve the object in view.

War is war, and though we should be the first to rejoice at a hospital service so perfectly organized that it could accompany the army anywhere, be set down in its entirety, and increase or decrease in the matter of accommodation, according to the number of casualties, at a moment's notice; nevertheless we know that the ideal is one utterly impossible of attainment. Therefore the only thing that remains to do is to "take the consideration with another," and look at the thing in a practical light. While we deplore the sufferings entailed upon our brave wounded, we nevertheless recognize that in operations such as have recently been carried out in South Africa the army must be kept mobile at all costs; and this means that all possible energies must be devoted to getting troops from one place to another by night, with the inevitable result that all means of transport are absorbed in achieving the one great object. As a matter of fact the closeness with which the hospitals have always followed up the advance has been most noteworthy,

the innumerable difficulties considered.

With regard to the picturesque description of No. 9 Hospital at Bloemfontein as "a tented city of pestilence," we can only express the opinion that Mr. Coutts has based his statements on one instance, quite forgetting the other hospitals he has seen. Lord Roberts has assured us that he himself visited the hospitals repeatedly in order to be sure that the patients were made comfortable, and had the utmost attention, and found that everything possible had been done to alleviate the sufferings of the sick and wounded. A full hospital may not always be the best possible place for a fever patient, but a journey by train to a less crowded part would probably double the chances of a fatal termination to the disease. When statistics prove that the scale of ten per cent. bed accommodation for the whole force had been maintained throughout, the case against those responsible is surely not so black as it is painted. That a certain small percentage of patients should succumb because the facilities for treating them were not absolutely perfect is not surprising; for campaigns are not conducted by clockwork. If every effort is made to remedy an evil as soon as it is apparent—and in this case it would appear that it has—we cannot condemn. It is cruel, and it is a pity; but we must not lose sight of the fact that it is likewise war.

As showing the manner in which the accommodation has been enlarged we cannot do better than quote a note sent to us by a prominent officer connected with No. 8 General Hospital at Bloemfontein, which reads: "Encamped on the great plain outside Bloemfontein—probably the finest position in South Africa, and certainly the most enormous extent of canvas ever occupied by a hospital. Colonel Beamish's command has increased from one to almost four general hospitals, the state-ly marquees and bell tents covering the breezy, illimitable upland, presenting a very impressive spectacle from far and near." This does not exactly convey to the mind the idea of "a tented city of pestilence."

The testimony of Dr. Conan Doyle, who went through the enteric epidemic at Bloemfontein, goes entirely to show that the medical department did very well, despite the fact that it was severely tried. At some periods the fever was so bad that the hospitals were accommodated three times the number they were intended for; but the worst cases were always put in beds, and the mildest ones on stretchers; the convalescents were the only ones to lay on waterproofs. It resolves itself into this: that all that could be done was done, with the result that the percentage of deaths from enteric was only half as great as in the London hospitals. During April and May 10,000 sufferers were admitted at Bloemfontein, and of these 1,300 died; while in the metropolis the average mortality is from 20 to 30 percent.

and how completely the arrangements for the comfort and even the sustenance of soldiers break down in time of peace, four or five deaths, for instance, at an Aldershot field day, through the failure of the commissariat, it is scarcely surprising that in war time sick and wounded should suffer and die by hundreds untended and uncared for.

We do not feel called upon to apportion the blame; in our view most of the horrors are the inevitable result of a war, like the present, carried on absolutely and entirely in the interests of the governing classes, without the slightest regard to any consideration save their profit. Under such circumstances Tommy Atkins is a grand fellow as long as he is fighting for his masters, but when he is too ill to fight any longer he is not worth a further thought. That may not be the idea of all military commanders, although it is the true spirit of militarism, but it has been indubitably the dominant idea to which the jingo press has given expression. On one of the occasions when General Buller fell back across the Tugela, one of the yellow journals gave utterance to this idea when, in reference to Buller's statement that the retreat had been effected without the loss of a single man or a pound of stores, it declared that it would have rejoiced at the loss of ten thousand men if only the position had been carried. This is the dominant sentiment of our plundering classes, and their military commanders have but to give effect to that sentiment. Here and there will be found a humane man among military officers, as in all other classes; but too much consideration for the common soldier would unfit a man for the position of commander.

It is his business to win battles, to carry the campaign to a successful issue, and everything else has to be subservient to that. The common soldier is but a part of the means to that end; he is not a man, but a machine. When he falls sick or is wounded, he ceases to be useful, and becomes an incumbrance and a nuisance. A military commander has to make his movements and deliver his blows as swiftly and effectively as possible; therefore, his first consideration is to get all his fighting material, men, horses, guns and ammunition, to a given point, and as the men and horses, to be able to fight, must be fed, his second consideration is the commissariat. The sick and wounded are of no use to him; on the contrary, they are an incumbrance, so they and their care are of the last and least importance. Seeing that the men in the fighting line had to subsist for days on a scanty ration of biscuit that a dog would refuse unless he was starving, is it any wonder that at Bloemfontein Mr. Burdett-Coutts found that hundreds of men were lying in the worst stages of typhoid, with only a blanket and a thin waterproof sheet (not even the latter for many of them), between their aching bodies and the hard ground, with no milk and hardly any medicines, without beds, stretchers, mattresses, without pillows, without linen of any kind, without a single nurse amongst them, with only a few ordinary private soldiers to act as "orderlies," rough and utterly untrained to nursing, and with only three doctors to attend on 350 patients?

But the inevitable horrors of war have been unquestionably intensified in the present instance by the exigencies of

politicians and the callousness of their instruments. It was necessary that Lord Roberts should get to Pretoria at a certain date, and some sacrifice had to be made to secure that end. His chief of staff, Lord Kitchener, "that strange, silent man of ice and iron," as one of his admirers in the press called him recently, was just the man to hesitate at no sacrifice—no far as such useless lumber as sick and wounded men were concerned—that would facilitate the end in view. We know too much of his brutality in the Sudan campaign to suppose that he would for a single moment allow any consideration for the sick and wounded to interfere in the slightest degree with any purely military operations; and there is little doubt that while his inexcusable blundering at Paardeberg led to the loss of many lives in what was one of the bloodiest fights of the campaign, his brutal refusal to allow Cronje an armistice in which to bury his dead was the cause of much of the disease from which the sick soldiers he contemns so thoroughly are now suffering. Of this man Mr. Charles Williams, of the "Morning Leader," says:

"It would be quite a mistake to judge from the statements to which currency has been given that Lord Kitchener is a brute, pure and simple. He is far from that. In his lighter moments he has even been known to sympathize with a friend severely wounded; and he has received apparently with satisfaction, such sympathy when he has had a knocking about himself. But he does not waste much time over the tenderer emotions, and he would probably take quite as much care of an ammunition column going up, to prevent unnecessary shock

as of a hospital column going down. Indeed, odds might be laid upon the track being cleared for the ammunition and the sick and wounded side-tracked more than once or twice in a day. Oh, no, there is nothing in any way harsh or brutal in Kitchener's treatment of the wounded. The main thing is to get them out of the way, and to attain that supreme end the doctors are encouraged to make every possible use of transport and appliances that are not wanted for other purposes."

Yet this man is one of our popular idols to-day. What are a few hundred dying "men in khaki" compared with him?

Some months ago a correspondent, whose admiration for things military seemed to blind him to the iniquity of this war, suggested that by our opposition to this criminal raid we had effectually killed any budding Socialism there might have been among the rank and file in the army. That may be, although all the evidence we have had goes to show the contrary, and the "Tommy" who are intelligent enough to become Socialists are not jingoes. But we can hardly imagine that these disclosures as to the brutal treatment of their comrades is likely to increase the admiration of the men in the ranks for the infamous scoundrels on whose behalf these horrible tortures and sufferings have been undergone. We should rather think that Mr. Burdett-Coutts has effectually cooled the jingo goose, at any rate so far as the men in the army are concerned. This is the sort of treatment to which the "gentlemen in khaki," in whose praise the besotted boogymen of all classes have been howling themselves hoarse, are sub-

jected when they are sick and helpless; we should advise the War Office authorities to bill all the recruiting stations with the following extract from Mr. Burdett-Coutts's letter:

"There were 316 patients, of whom half were typhoids. Their condition was almost indescribable. The tents were bell-tents, such as were mentioned in a former letter as affording sleeping accommodation for from six to eight orderlies when working and in sound health. In many of these tents there were ten typhoid cases lying closely packed together, the dying against the convalescent, the man in his 'crisis' pressed against the man hastening to it. There was not room to step between them. Think of this, you who know the sort of nursing a typhoid patient requires. With no beds or mattresses, and only 42 stretchers in the whole hospital, it followed that 247 patients had to be on the earth. There was a great scarcity of blankets, and no patient could have more than one, with a water-proof sheet between his body and the ground. The ground is hard as stone, and at night the temperature falls to freezing point. Besides other deficiencies which cannot be described there were no sheets or pillow-cases or pretence of bed linen of any kind; only the coarse rug grated against the sensitive skin burning with fever. The heat of these tents in the midday sun was overpowering, their odors sickening. Men lay with their faces covered with flies in black clusters, too weak to raise a hand to brush them off, trying in vain to dislodge them by painful twitching of the features. There was no one to do it for them. Seventeen orderlies had come with, or been raised for,

the half-section of the field hospital; ten had been taken from it, the number being made up from the bearer company; but they had other business to perform than brushing flies off patients' faces. At night there were not enough to prevent those in the delirious stage from getting up and wandering about the camp half-naked in the bitter cold. In one tent, where some slept and others lay with eyes open and staring, a case of 'perforation' was groaning out his life huddled against his neighbor on the ground. Men had not only to see, but often to feel, others die."

It is, indeed, a horrible picture, of which no adequate impression can be formed from a mere verbal description. That it is true, as well as much more that has not been and never will be told, there is no reason whatever to doubt. Certainly, it is not quite in accord with the rosy picture given us by Mr. Trevelyan or Sir William MacCormac. But these gentlemen admittedly did not visit the scenes of which Mr. Burdett-Coutts gives us so vivid and terrible a description, and all the explanations and excuses which have been made by the officers in South Africa or by the War Office only serve to confirm the truth of his story. There is, moreover, simple confirmation from other sources of the truth of what Mr. Burdett-Coutts has related, and nothing that the Commander-in-Chief, or his chief of staff, or the War Office can do or say will alter the fact that British soldiers have been allowed to suffer indescribable tortures, to rot to death of disease, with less care than would be bestowed upon a dying car, in the interest of Rhodesian imperialism and the classes who benefit by it.

## The Charges of Burdett-Coutts Relative to the Bloemfontein Field Hospital.

How true it is that the capitalist class of all countries care nothing for the working class of any country is plainly seen in time of war. During the late war of the American capitalists with the Spanish capitalists we saw how the employing class of the United States urged the working class of the United States to go to the front and fight. Once at the front, we also saw how little they cared for the working class. They fed the soldiers on embalmed beef not fit for dog food. And the hospital scandals are still fresh in the memory of the thinking proletariat.

Now we are getting from England tales of barbarous brutality in South Africa, tales of so deep a horror that even the hospital barges of the Spanish-American war are momentarily forgotten. The American papers have told us great stories of British victories won, but they have been strangely silent relative to the condition of the British soldiers in South African hospitals. Now the sickening details are getting out.

An Englishman named Burdett-Coutts has been in the Transvaal, and has written home to England some remarkable descriptions of the Bloemfontein Field Hospital. The intensely capitalist press like the London "Graphic" treat the matter lightly, while other papers, like "The Sketch" and "Black and White," make silly attempts to give what they call both sides of the question. The socialist press is the only press in England that speaks out clearly and distinctly. In the meantime, the British War Office is investigating.

The following paragraph is taken from Burdett-Coutts' description of the Bloemfontein Field Hospital:

"There were 316 patients, of whom half were typhoids. Their condition was almost indescribable. The tents were bell-tents, such as were mentioned in a former letter as affording sleeping accommodation for from six to eight orderlies when working and in sound health. In many of these tents there were ten typhoid cases lying closely packed together, the dying against the convalescent, the man in his 'crisis' pressed against the man hastening to it. There was not room to step between them. Think of this, you who know the sort of nursing a typhoid patient requires. With no beds or mattresses, and only 42 stretchers in the whole hospital, it followed that 247 patients had to be on the earth. There was a great scarcity of blankets, and no patient could have more than one, with a water-proof sheet between his body and the ground. The ground is hard as stone, and at night the temperature falls to freezing point. Besides other deficiencies which cannot be described there were no sheets or pillow-cases or pretence of bed linen of any kind; only the coarse rug grated against the sensitive skin burning with fever. The heat of these tents in the midday sun was overpowering, their odors sickening. Men lay with their faces covered with flies in black clusters, too weak to raise a hand to brush them off, trying in vain to dislodge them by painful twitching of the features. There was no one to do it for them. Seventeen orderlies had come with, or been raised for, the half-section of the field hospital; ten had been taken from it, the number being made up from the bearer company; but they had other duties to perform than brushing flies off patients' faces. At night there were not enough to prevent those in the delirious stage from getting up and wandering about the camp half-naked in the bitter cold. In one tent, where some slept and others lay with eyes open and staring, a case of 'perforation' was groaning out his life huddled against his neighbor on the ground. Men had not only to see, but often to feel, others die."

## The Socialist Side of the Bloemfontein Field Hospital Scandal. From "London Justice."

No little surprise, indignation, consternation and skepticism has been manifested at the statements of Mr. Burdett-Coutts with reference to the condition and treatment of the British sick and wounded in South Africa. For ourselves, we see no reason whatever to doubt these statements, in any particular, or even to regard them in any way as highly colored or exaggerated. On the contrary, we are astonished at the surprise and consternation they have caused. Horrible as is the story, it is no worse than was to be expected under the circumstances. What does anybody really care for the common soldier, after all? He is only food for powder, mere war material. And when he is no longer available as a fighting man he is worth no more consideration than the shattered timber of a gun. Our experience of the utter callousness and indifference with which the sufferings of the proletariat in civil life are regarded, should teach us to expect nothing better in warfare. Such arrangements as are made for the sick and wounded, inadequate as they are, are only a concession to sentimental humanitarians, a hypocritical cloak for the horrors of war, as the vivisectionist hospitals and other "charitable" institutions of our cities are a cloak for the atrocities of industrial life. War is war, and involves cruelty, brutality, inhumanity, and horrors unnumbered; and seeing how frequently



## OFFICIAL.

**NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.**  
Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 26 New Reade street, New York.

**NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS.**  
C. A. S. Secretary, 64 Hanover street, Providence, R. I.

**SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA.**  
F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

**NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY.**  
26 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

**NOTICE.**—For technical reasons, no party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesday, 10 p. m.

## NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The regular meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party was held at the Daily People Building on Monday evening, July 23. Keveny in the chair.

Receipts for the week, \$32.55; expenditures, \$32.44.

A communication was received from Valentine Hemmel accepting the nomination of Section New York for delegate of the S. L. P. to the National Convention of the S. T. & L. A.

Section Butte sent in \$50 for the Daily People Fund.

Section St. Louis sent in \$80 for the Daily People Fund.

Section Yonkers reported the dissolution of branches of the Section and their amalgamation into one body.

Alfred Kuster, temporarily located at Boston, Mass., was admitted as a member-at-large.

Section St. Paul reports the expulsion of the following persons for treasonable conduct: Mrs. J. Petersen, Miss Mary Hansen, J. Ed. Carlson, Louis Berg, Herman Juntzen, Andrew Bergesen.

**JULIAN PIERCE,**  
Recording Secretary.

## Massachusetts.

**REVERE.**—The Fifth, Seventh and Eighth Massachusetts Congressional Districts, S. L. P., will hold a joint picnic at Runtang Park, Lynnfield, Saturday, August 11. Among the features will be a single and a double-oared boat race, a swimming contest, and a potato race. There will also be music, dancing and speaking. Tickets of admission, twenty-five cents.

## New York.

Section Buffalo, Socialist Labor Party, will hold its yearly picnic and summer-night's festival on Sunday July 29, beginning at 10 a. m., at New Columbia Park, Seneca street and city line.

Bredes dancing the program consists of bicycle races, prize shooting, bowling, popular games for young and old, etc. This is the yearly rally for all true Socialists. Come and bring your friends along.

## Pennsylvania.

Section Erie, Pa., meets every Sunday, 2 p. m., at Nickel Plate Hall, corner Twentieth streets. There will be a picnic of the Section August 5, at Hoffman's Grove. Members bring as many friends as possible.

## Wisconsin.

**MILWAUKEE.**—There will be a special meeting of Section Milwaukee, S. L. P., Saturday evening, July 28, at Kaiser's Hall, 300 Fourth street, for the purpose of electing Secretary of State Committee, vice Conrad Koepf, resigned, to take charge of the "Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung," at Cleveland.

Comrades should not fail to be present, as other important matters will be brought before the meeting.

**FRANK R. WILKE,** Organizer.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Section Haverhill, Mass.—Organizer, Ernest C. Peabody; corresponding secretary, Moses Snyder; financial secretary, Michael Levitt; treasurer, James F. Daily; literary agent, Burton C. Woodbury; grievance committee, Michael T. Berry, Louis Wolfson, Michael Levitt.

Section Duluth, Minn.—Organizer, Edward Kitz, recording secretary, Julius Dworschak; corresponding secretary, Louis Dworschak; financial secretary, treasurer, J. P. Johnson; literary agent, Edward Kitz.

Section Peoria, Ill.—Organizer, Harlan W. Clark, 516 Western avenue; financial secretary, Thos. B. Allen; literary agent, Fritz Lichtin, 100 Lower Hamilton street.

Section Hartford, Conn.—Organizer, S. G. Harrison; financial secretary, Matthew Lechner; recording secretary, Chas. Cross; treasurer, Fred Groninger; auditors, Alfred Le Viege, Ed. Leonard, Alois Kumpfisch; agent for the PEOPLE, Fred Fellermann; correspondent for the DAILY PEOPLE, Jos. Devine; literary agent, Jos. Rossmel; home committee, Jas. T. Maue, Wm. Mentz, Chas. Cross, Chas. Stodol, Jos. Rossmel, Chas. Mirick, Matthew Lechner.

Section Hamilton, Ohio—Organizer, Leonard Herzig, 220 East avenue; recording secretary, James Rocks, East Dayton street; financial secretary, John Steiger, 641 North Seventh street; treasurer, J. H. Nordholt, 442 North Sixth street; literary agent, P. W. Ferebr, 807 East Ludlow street.

## Daily People Conference.

Meeting of the Daily People Conference was held at 26 New Reade street on July 23, 1900, with A. Wegman in the chair, and J. C. Akins acting as secretary pro tem. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. Report of organizer accepted. Organizer Abelson requested the delegates to see to it that tickets for the picnic on August 25 at Sulzer's Westchester Park are properly circulated. If the matter is taken up in the proper spirit this will be the most successful affair run for some time.

A. Klen, the Organizer of the Daily People Propagandist, was given the floor, and gave an account of the successful efforts to advertise and circulate the DAILY PEOPLE and requested those who had the opportunity to report to him at 26 New Reade street any morning before six o'clock a. m. so that every ferry and station where the work can be done will be covered.

The following districts are requested to see to it that their delegates attend

the conference. 2, 4, 8, 13, 15 and 17, 18, 25, 27.

**J. E. AKINS,**

Secretary Pro Tem.

## DAILY PEOPLE NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

The following amounts have been received from sources other than those represented in the Daily People Conference of New York.

Previously acknowledged ..... \$1,533.20

Connecticut State Committee, contribution of Section Waterbury ..... 1.20

New Jersey State Committee, contribution of I. Goldman of Chester ..... 3.00

Massachusetts State Committee, contribution by G. W. Boettger of Springfield ..... 1.00

New York State Committee, contributed as follows: Section Troy, \$5; V. Smith of Troy, \$3; H. Hutman of Troy, \$1; Section Albany, 25 cents; total Kentucky State Committee, contributed by A. Schmutz of Louisville ..... 9.00

Minnesota State Committee, contributed by members of Section Duluth ..... 10.00

Maryland State Committee, contribution of Section Baltimore Massachusetts State Committee, contributed by members of Section Worcester, as follows: G. Locke, \$1; F. A. Forstrom, \$1; I. Westin, \$1; P. Gates, 25 cents; R. Wendin, \$1; total Indiana State Committee ..... 13.00

Pennsylvania State Committee, contributed as follows: S. Domlaet, \$1; 27th Ward Branch, Pittsburgh, \$5; Section Buena Vista, \$3.75; Section Erie, \$2; total ..... 11.75

Illinois State Committee ..... 4.00

Total ..... \$1,622.50

## DAILY PEOPLE GENERAL FUND.

Previously acknowledged ..... \$1,533.06

Received from Daily People Conference, per E. Siff, Financial Secretary ..... 50.00

Received from Daily People Committee, per Hugo Vogt, Cashier ..... 47.10

Received from Section Hudson County, N. J., proceeds of May Day festival ..... 3.00

Received from Section Essex County, N. J., proceeds of May Day festival ..... 8.00

Received from Joseph Sauter, treasurer Daily People Concert ..... 30.00

Received from Minor fund: Section Woodhaven, N. Y., \$5; H. J. Washburn, Schenectady, N. Y., N. Y., 50 cents; R. H. Williams, Tabor, Ia., 90 cents; Section Indianapolis, Ind., \$8.50; G. and L. Langner, Milford, Conn., \$10; Section Blytheville, Pa., \$10; collected by L. Sorenson, Far Rockaway, N. Y., \$2 ..... 34.60

Total ..... \$1,715.91

## HENRY KUHN,

Financial Secretary-Treasurer.

## ATTENTION! NEW YORK.

Officers to be voted for at the General Election, Nov. 6, 1900:

**NEW YORK COUNTY (Manhattan and Bronx).**

**PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.**

**STATE OFFICERS.**

**GOVERNOR.**

**LIUTENANT-GOVERNOR.**

**SECRETARY OF STATE.**

**COMPTROLLER.**

**TREASURER.**

**ATTORNEY GENERAL.**

**STATE ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.**

**THREE JUDGES COURT OF APPEALS.**

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**

**TWO JUDGES SUPREME COURT OF FIRST DISTRICT.**

**SENATORS.**

**CONGRESS.**

**JUSTICE OF THE CITY COURT.**

**KINGS COUNTY (Brooklyn).**

**PRESIDENT.**

**VICE-PRESIDENT.**

**STATE OFFICERS.**

(Same as above.)

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**

**SHERIFF.**

**COUNTY CLERK.**

**FOUR CORONERS.**

**SENATOR.**

**CONGRESS.**

**ASSEMBLY.**

**RICHMOND COUNTY (Richmond).**

**PRESIDENT.**

**VICE-PRESIDENT.**

**STATE OFFICERS.**

(Same as above.)

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**

**SHERIFF.**

**TWO CORONERS.**

**SENATOR.**

**CONGRESS.**

**ASSEMBLY.**

## S. L. P. CAUCUSES.

The Massachusetts State Election of 1900.

For the election of delegates to the State, County, Councilor District, Congressional District, Senatorial District, and Representative District Conventions.

The Socialist Labor Party of Massachusetts having conquered at the polls in 1898 the position of an official political party and having at the polls in 1899

fully maintained that position hereby calls upon the members of the Socialist Labor Party to meet in caucus in their respective districts, on Tuesday, August 21st or on Wednesday, August 22nd, for the purpose of electing delegates to the State, County, Councilor dist., Congressional dist., Senatorial dist., and Representative dist. conventions; said conventions to nominate candidates for the following offices:

State convention to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieut. Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, Auditor, Attorney General, and fifteen Presidential electors.

Councilor conventions will each nominate in their respective districts one candidate for the Executive Council.

Congressional candidates will each nominate one candidate for Representative in Congress for their respective districts.

Senatorial conventions will each nominate from their respective districts one candidate for senator and will elect one member of the Socialist Labor Party State committee for 1901.

Representative dist. conventions will nominate from their respective districts one, two, or three candidates for representative to general court of 1901 as their respective districts are entitled to elect.

County conventions will each nominate one candidate for register of deeds, one candidate for county treasurer, one candidate for county commissioner, and in case of vacancy or vacancies in other county offices, nominate for such vacancies in their respective counties.

The basis of representation at the several conventions shall be for each town or ward of a city one delegate at large and one additional delegate for every fifty votes or major fraction thereof cast in the town or ward for the Socialist Labor Party candidate for governor in the election of 1899.

All caucuses must be called and held in accordance with chapter 548 of the acts of 1898 and acts supplementary thereto.

By order of MASSACHUSETTS STATE COMMITTEE, Socialist Labor Party.

Geo. R. Pearce, Chairman.

Jer. O'Fihelly, Secretary.

July 20, 1900.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

Humburg Ending.

[The below correspondence between a political duck and one of his former dupes tells a big tale.]

I.

Mr. David C. Wismer, Richmond Centre, Pa.

Dear Sir—I am advised that you are a good Populist and hence this letter to you. There will be an aggressive campaign made this year to build up the People's Party and to make it a real power for the wealth producers of the country. The first step is to make a thorough organization. Pennsylvania and especially these eastern counties, seem to be an unpromising field to work in, but much can be done with a little effort. And under the plan of organization adopted at the National Convention of the People's Party at Cincinnati, organization is made easy and rapid. I have been appointed to organize the eastern counties of this state and want to find the right man, perhaps you are that man, to take charge of the Bucks county district. Please write me frankly telling me whether you will be able to take a hand in the campaign and also giving me names and addresses of all Populists you know of in the county. As soon as I hear from you I will write you further and advise you more in detail, and if you think you could get together some Populists and perhaps some dissatisfied Republicans and Democrats at Quakertown, and that I could meet them to advantage of the work to be done, I will try to arrange to come up there some Saturday afternoon or evening. Let me hear from you as soon as you can and very much obliged.—Yours very truly,

**SAMUEL H. BARKER.**

II.

Samuel H. Barker.

Dear Sir.—The Populist party chopped its head off in 1896, and therefore being dead, I do not care to have anything to do with the funeral.

I have now entered the ranks of the class-conscious proletariat, and will support the candidates of the Socialist Labor Party, Joseph Francis Malloney for President, and Valentine Remmel for Vice-President. This, to-day, is the only party worthy of any man's consideration. Respectfully,

**D. C. WISMER.**

April 1st to Be Remembered.

**TO THE DAILY PEOPLE.**—This is what I was taught at school, and I was easily led to believe it all in the light of the Declaration of Independence and of our great democratic institutions.

But what a farce is being made out of that which is to be great and a blessing to all the people.

A young society leader of Washington, Miss Flagler, daughter of a Standard Oil magnate and multi-millionaire, shot and killed a colored boy, Ernest Green, a few years ago, whom she had discovered stealing fruit in her father's orchard.

Miss Flagler had previously threatened to shoot the boy if she caught him in the orchard again, but young Green, undaunted, could not believe that a lady would commit a dastardly crime, and he stole once more into the orchard. But the fine lady did shoot, firing twice, the second shot killing him. She was arrested and indicted for murder. Her plea before Justice Cox was that the killing was involuntary, and, of course, the judge, being blind to justice, could not help but believe the lady, even though she had shot twice at the nigger. And so he sentenced her to be imprisoned for THREE HOURS and to pay a fine of \$500.

If the boy Green had shot twice at Miss Flagler, after giving her warning not to trespass on the grounds of his parents, would he have escaped with a three-hour imprisonment and a fine in cash so small that its payment would not have inconvenienced him or his parents?

After the sentence, Miss Flagler and her companion, Mrs. Winthrop, drove up to the city prison, were received, and given comfortable quarters in the ward-mat's office, while he examined the commitment papers. Ordinarily, in the case of common prisoners, they are examined upon their arrival, but this unpleasant ceremony was dispensed with in Miss Flagler's case, nor was it considered necessary to conform to the other rules of the jail—to give her a bath and a striped suit. The commitment read as follows:

"United States versus Elizabeth M. Flagler.

The defendant, having been found guilty of involuntary manslaughter, has been sentenced to be imprisoned in the common jail of the District of Columbia for the period of three hours, from 9:30 o'clock a. m. and to pay a fine of \$500; in default of payment of said fine and costs to stand committed until further until paid.

J. R. YOUNG, Clerk.  
N. C. DOWNS, Assistant Clerk.  
ALBERT A. WILSON, Marshal."

In the lower left hand corner was written the following:

"Fine paid, February 25, 1896."

The contents of the second paper were brief, reading:

"J. R. LEONARD, United States Jail; Receive into your custody the following named person for safe-keeping, viz., Elizabeth M. Flagler.

ALBERT A. WILSON, Marshal."

During the reading of the paper, Miss Flagler was silent, but smiled her sweetest smile upon the warden when he suggested to the two ladies that they accompany Mrs. Bennett, the matron, to the women's department.

They entered the women's reception room and there made themselves as comfortable as possible in the rocking chair and tete-a-tetes, and waited patiently, and without a murmur, until the long dreary three hours had passed.

And then they took their leave. Shaking hands with the matron and warden they entered their carriage, which had been waiting all this time at the gate of the prison, and justice, capitalist justice, had avenged satisfactorily the murder of the boy Green.

Let us remember this.

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Let us remember this.

NEW YORK, July 21.

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